



# The Bethel Courier: A Home Paper.

**HEART-RENDING SCENE.—**Appalling death from hydrophobia. We are nearly every summer doomed to record one or more of the most awful deaths in which the King of Terrors assumes the appalling shape of hydrophobia. Some four weeks ago, a Frenchman named Louis Laclere, a laborer, was bitten on the arm and wrist by a dog. About four days ago, the first symptoms of the horrible malady began to manifest themselves. His employer procured his admission to the City Hospital, where the best accredited remedial measures were at once studiously adopted in his behalf. Despite these, he steadily grew worse. For the most part entirely conscious of his condition, he gradually became the helpless prey of a series of terrible spasms, which hopelessly increased in intensity and frequency. His agonies were as if an internal fire were consuming him.

In calmer intervals, when water could be offered him, he would snatch the dipper and greedily gulp the draft, upon which a spasmodic closure of the glottis and a sense of mortal strangulation as in lockjaw would attack him and bring on the fiercest features of his madness. He would start violently and snuffing at the bystanders giving vent with horrible contorted features, to noisier resembling those of a furious dog. The spectacle is described as heart-rending and shocking in the extreme.

At his request a priest of the Church of St. Vincent was called to receive his confession and administer the rite of absolution to the dying. For this it was requisite that the priest should be alone with the victim. The clerical task demanded unusual courage. The patient being cautiously secured a milder period of his torture was chosen and the reverend gentleman safely performed his duty. The paroxysms returned and continued with little relief until Sunday night when the miserable man was cured by death.—*St. Louis Democrat of Aug. 8.*

**AN EXPENSIVE CLAM.—**At the clam-bake at Bryan's Grove, where the Centerville Sunday School were holding their picnic yesterday afternoon Mr. Denison was superintending the operation dropped his gold hunting watch into the pot with the clams. Some of the party advised taking up the whole concern and getting the watch out. Mr. Denison advised letting the whole concern alone, and leave the watch to bake. The company offered no resistance to this, knowing that they could afford it if he could and the watch was accordingly cooked until the clams opened their faces. At the end of forty minutes the watch was taken out with a shovel full of clams so hot that it had to cool for some minutes before it could be opened. It had not stopped during its duty throughout the entire heat, and is as good a watch to-day as anybody's got.—Put it down as a hardship!—*Norwich Bulletin.*

**STEAMER ON LAKE COCHICHITU.—**A steamer has been launched in the lake by the builder G. W. Bates, and will run from the south part of the Lake to the islands for the accommodation of the public. The length is thirty-five feet; width thirteen; and has a three horse power engine. The first trip was made Wednesday in fourteen minutes; distance one mile and a half. It is expected that after her machinery has been used that the trip can be made in ten minutes. She takes the name of the builder and will cost when completed \$475. The boat fever has been raging in this town, as some ten or twelve boats have been placed on the lake within the last two months.—*Boston Journal.*

This is nearly such a boat as we want on the Androscoggin, for the accommodation of pleasure seeking travelers.

**A WORD FOR THE BIRDS.—**We count it a very bad sign in a boy or man who will molest the birds. They do a great deal of good in the world, and they get their living by destroying millions of bugs and worms, which if permitted to live, would ruin our gardens and trees. Watch the gay, bold, bright-eyed robin, grubbing up the worms in your corn or flower gardens—listen to his song, always so cheerful; to see the graceful bluebird, or the beautiful golden robin; note how they are always busy, disposing of the grubs which kill your fruit trees and shrubs on your young garden plants. Have you ever heard the piping, clear notes of the warbler, or listened to the merry chatter of the fairy yellow bird, or the dainty humming bird? Go out in the woods and hearken to the sweet song of the handsome brown thrasher, sit down on the green moss under some old oak, and you may be an honored listener to a thousand sweet songs; to melodies of whose existence you never

dreamed. We know the birds then they "pay their way"—if you can be small-souled enough to bring that into question; they will sing to you from the time of the first spring flowers till the autumn aster are in bloom; and if you will give them audience, they will make you better, and so happier.—*Essex Banner.*

## The Bethel Courier.

RETHEL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1889.

### Editorial Correspondence.

**LAKE ISLAND, CARO BAY.** Aug. 11, 1889. DEAR SUB.—Presuming that you might desire to know something of this part of the world I give you a few hasty sketches. Taking a seat in the cars under the care of that attentive conductor, Gerriah, who we are glad to learn is rapidly acquiring the reputation of a popular officer, we were whirled along at the utmost speed to make up lost time. We stopped at that time honored town, Yarmouth for the night. This place feels the pressure of the times. Its three large buildings devoted to learning are now with the exception of a single room occupied for other purposes. Ship-building is still carried on to a limited extent. Still the inhabitants always seem to find something to occupy their attention, and among other things is a new church to be built on the site of the old Jesus Tavern, which was burned down a few years since. The plan and contract have been accepted from our accomplished architect, and townsmen Mr. Thomas Holt, who is rapidly and deservedly acquiring a distinguished reputation in his profession.

In company with friends we rode down to the mouth of Royal's River, and nothing struck us more than the improvement made here in farming. Farms here cut 75 tons of hay. One owned by Capt. Jeremiah Brown cuts that amount. He has an opportunity to secure any quantity of sea dressing of all kinds at a short distance. Then he owns a vessel in which he transports his hay to more southern markets at advanced prices. He has a noble farm, a noble barn, some fine daughters and an excellent wife, and is located on one of the pleasantest spots in town. Donning a pair of overalls, we took a boat and went where we always like to go, and where nobody else thinks of going, down to Lane's Island. A half hour's rather crooked rowing brought us to the ancient burial ground of the Aucoisco tribe of Indians. We had not visited the spot for 25 years. At that time there was a bed of Clam shells from one to two feet in thickness on the western bank of the Island. We picked up at that time many fragments of skeletons, but the sea has encroached very considerably on this part of the Island and we only succeeded in obtaining what father Adam lost, a single rib, which we pulled out of the sand bank, about two feet from the surface of the ground. Having examined the various interesting botanical specimens found growing there, we passed up the bank where we found a beautiful and perfectly level field under a high state of cultivation. This was the spot where the Indians spent their winters when other provisions were scarce. The Clam banks furnished an inexhaustible store of nutritious food, which the numerous shells still testify, and in this pleasant and secluded spot they buried their dead. After the party had indulged in a bath we returned to the main land under the guidance of our skillful pilot.

Taking the cars under the care of that good natured, accommodating and faithful conductor, Chamberlain, who seems just as attentive to the wants of passengers, as when he first took the reins in the old stage coach from Portland to Augusta, we proceeded to Lewiston. We saw but little building going on. The streets looked rather dull. The stores looked well filled with goods, the mills were busy, and if its inhabitants are patient, they will in due time witness a revival of business that will powerfully advance the interests of the place. If

manufactures can flourish anywhere in Maine it will be at Lewiston. Calling into the Journal office we found Bro Dingley up to his ears among his exchanges, busy in collecting materials for his excellent paper. On the opposite side stood Waldron of the Advertiser, who laughed at us for being so much affected at the loss of our pants. We don't care, for we have been presented with another pair.

Taking the cars we proceeded to Monmouth, where we spent the first ten years of our life after we were allowed to go out into the world for ourselves. But how changed. The old Academy gone, the Centre completely renovated. That corner so long the disgrace of the whole town is now covered with neatly constructed dwellings, a new church with its settled minister, several stores, a beautiful cemetery well filled with trees and shrubbery and well cared for. The house we occupied is still there in a cory place, the rocks are there where we hammered out from the sickly student a sound constitution, the apple trees are there that we planted, large, flourishing trees. There is the rockpile which we brought out of the woods on our back twenty years ago and planted on the birthday of our first-born, which is now fourteen inches in diameter and twenty-five or thirty feet in height. We found a multitude of old friends who were right glad to see us, and we as glad to see them. Everything had grown older except ourselves, as the ladies all positively declared.

We are glad to see the Academy so flourishing a condition. Mr. Stockin, the Principal, has made teaching his chosen profession and has already acquired a good reputation. Long may he flourish.

Monmouth is an independent farming town. It was formerly the residence of Gen. John Chandler whose dwelling still remains, though in rather a dilapidated condition. He took great pains to introduce the different varieties of fruit and trees, some of which still remain. Corn looks finely in this region. The crop of hay was never better and comfort and thrift seemed to go hand in hand among the intelligent and virtuous population.

We did not dare to go further east as it would bring us into too close proximity to a lean and hungry set who try to get a living by enlightening others.

Returning homeward we spent a half hour in the large and well laid out garden of Dr. Stinchfield the Depot Master at Norville Junction. We were surprised at finding so large and so well laid out garden, covering as it does about two acres. It will be a splendid affair one of these days.

**INDIAN RELICS.**—While in Monmouth the other day we were shown by Dr. James Cochrane a quantity of Indian relics which were recently plowed out of the ground in East Monmouth. Among these, were pestles, hatchets, gouges, knives and a pendant, the use of which is not now known. It had a groove around the smaller end as if for the purpose of fastening a string. He also exhibited a ball made of granite about five inches in diameter. We have never seen this implement before and cannot conjecture to what use they might have applied it. He also showed us another peculiar implement which we cannot intelligibly describe. It is the most interesting collection we have seen for a long time. We understand the doctor is collecting materials for a history of that town. He is well fitted for the task.

The Journal comes to us this week much enlarged. If it keeps on at this rate it will exceed in size all other papers. We understand that it is in great demand, just as we should suppose. The members of our family were so clamorous for it, that we had to hire a cent and trudge down town and purchase a copy. We feel proud of our growing city. All our crowing we shall learn from the Journal.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.—**Hopeton.—Your communication is full of just and weighty considerations, but its publication might excite an angry discussion which we wish to avoid. We have long since learned to take but little notice of professional flatterers, grumblers and lampooners, and all that sort of small craft. If any person is disposed to lampoon us, or any paper to admit such material into their columns, respecting us, it is their own property, and they are welcome to all they can make out of it. The truth is, because a certain man once killed a thousand men with the jaw of a certain animal, every cork thinks he can make use of the same weapon with similar effect. We love the playful bit of a contemporary, even if it be at our expense, but we wish to feel as though the world is large enough for us all, and shall refuse to our columns anything calculated to injure any person in the honest conviction of their duty. We trust, therefore, that he will see the force of our argument so far as to excuse us from inserting his article.

We like to visit those towns which are out of the great thorough-far and examine everything in their worthy of note. Having leisure day we took a ride to the town of Sweden in this county, last week. This town possesses an uneven surface, but is generally under a good state of cultivation. Wheat and corn appear uncommonly well this season, and we have seen more apples than in any other town in the state. The early frosts did not generally affect the crops, and there will be an abundant harvest. The whole town exhibits an air of intelligence and thrift above the average. Its young men and women are ambitious to go out into the world, and usually secure a substantial education. Several have graduated at the Massachusetts Normal Schools and of course will go to bless that state instead of being retained at home. We could safely recommend this town to young men in search of a good companion.

We visited a Mineral Spring in the eastern part of the town which it is said has effected great cures in cutaneous affections. It is strongly impregnated with sulphur and may prove valuable. There are quite a number of Ponds which furnish sport to the disciples of Walton, while the scenery around is very fine indeed.

**A PRETTY SIGHT.**—One of the most interesting sights we have lately seen in the vegetable kingdom, occurred the other day on the farm of Mr. Barnard Stevens in Sweden. It was a bed of cranberries which he had planted on his farm where the land was cold and barren. The vines grew thickly and the cranberries are among the very largest of their kind, notwithstanding the severe drought of the season. We believe that most farms have spots on which they might be raised with perfect ease. A cold, wet, gravelly, or sandy spot seems all that is necessary. We transplanted some a year since and they are now growing and spreading rapidly.

The Portland Transcript informs its readers that a man in the town of Athens fell from a load of hay, and injured him badly, and then adds that this is the third accident of the kind in the State, this season. It probably has not been notified of all the cases of the kind in the State this season. Mr. Benjamin McAllister, of Harrison, fell from a load of hay a week or two since, and broke his leg. Some people if they should fall and break their necks, would never say anything to the newspapers about it—as an Irishman would have it.

The specimen of mineral sent us by some persons during our absence is deutoxide of Manganese. It is frequently found in that form in low grounds.

**ERRATA.**—In "Western Sketches," No. 2. For "genuine difference," read generic difference.—For "hypertrophy," read hypertrophy. Insert causing before hypertrophy. J. C.

### WESTERN SKETCHES.—No. 3.

At Earlville I found two young lawyers, formerly students in our Academy, Jacob Brown, and Alonso Grover. They looked bright, cheerful and self-reliant, as much as to say that I am on the road to fame and fortune, and mean to leave marks of my progress. I had but a short time with them. They were about to leave for Court at a distant town.

It is a remarkable fact that all the scholars educated at Gould's Academy in Bethel have done well, (I say all as I know not of an exception) and many have aimed high and have become distinguished men and women. All this is very creditable to the teachers and gratifying to the friends. One reason may be given for these happy results, we keep no scholars of bad morals or reckless habits.

My cousin, Jeremiah Grover, cultivates a handsome farm located adjacent to a thick glade of large and small timber, red oak, white oak, black oak, hickory, black walnut, button wood, elm, slippery elm, ash, cherry tree, butternut bordering a gentle humming brook, called a creek. His wheat and corn have been injured by the open winter and late spring frosts. He and his family look healthy and have the necessities of life. Jere. has a good supply of farming apparatus, cattle, hogs, and fowls about him, but Jere. like many of his race, wants money, so one of his sons has gone to Pike's Peak after it.

Samuel Lyon, a former neighbor, is at Earlville; he and family are well. Samuel has a good share of the Yankee about him, to turn himself at the most he will bring and take up that business which will pay best; so he has become a doctor.

How SHOP GIRLS ARE KILLED.—The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal of August 4th gives the account of a case lately treated in the Boston Hospital of a young girl completely debilitated by the confinement of a milliner's shop. She was restored to a partial degree of strength and sent back to her labor.

She worked in an establishment for making ladies' visettes and mantillas. At this establishment eighty girls were working together in a single room, for ten hours daily. The apartment was badly ventilated, but it is difficult to conceive how a room with eighty girls in it for ten hours a day could be ventilated at all. The rules of the establishment will not allow of only a half day's work, and will not permit the work to be taken home. If any one dislikes the employment, there are others ready at any moment to take their places.

The Kennebec Journal man objects to riding in our carriage because we are a doctor, lest he should be taken for an undertaker. Now, we never allow any one to ride with us in our carriage, it being one wheeled, and not convenient for two; and as it regards the office of undertaker, we always perform that duty ourselves whenever we take our own carriage. Then he says he will come to see us, if we will, in the mean time, go down and write his editorials. How unfeeling! We prefer to remain at home and take one of our own emetics.

Our Journeyman has been in a brown study since Saturday night. It seems that two of our village ladies gave him a serenade which has induced such a meditative state of mind, that we fear something will happen one of these days.

He also returns his thanks to the fair donors for a splendid bouquet received a few evenings since.

Two boys, named James Cogan and John Daily, were smothered in a grain bin at Milwaukee, on the 6th inst. The grain was being loaded into a canal boat by means of a spout from the bottom of the bin, and the boys seeing the wheat sinking in the middle, thought it would be fine fun to jump into the rapidly settling centre. They went out of sight so suddenly that they could not be rescued, and their dead bodies were not recovered until some quarter of an hour had elapsed.

### RAILROAD BRIDGE BURNED.—

The engineer of the Grand Trunk train which left Island Pond at 10 o'clock Sunday night, after passing a curve in the road about four miles south of the Boundary Line Station discovered a small light on the track and fearing all was not right immediately shut off steam and reversed his engine, and at the same time sounding the alarm for the brakes to be applied, succeeded in stopping the train within about thirty feet of the bridge, nearly consumed, and which stood about 40 feet from the water. The bridge probably took fire from the last train which passed on Saturday night—and there seems to have been no handcar sent over the road previous to the passage of the next train.

A SUCCESSFUL STRATAGEM.—The other day a wealthy bachelor and farmer living near Detroit named Robert Edwards, who had ruined a young girl employed by him as housekeeper forfeited his word to answer before the Court, and crossed the river. On Sunday evening last two detectives crossed over in the ferry boat. Edwards was discovered standing on the dock, leaning against a snubbing post, in abstract contemplation of the moonlight scenery. He did not recognize the officer, and remained unmoved until just as the boat was about shoving off, when a scuffle was kicked up among the crowd, during which Edwards unaccountable got aboard of the boat. Before he could get ashore again the lines were cast off, and on arriving at the American side he was taken into custody. He was thoroughly ashamed of himself, and quite crestfallen at the result of his plans for cheating justice.

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To Island Pond, 4 P.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.  
Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland 10:45 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4:12 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.  
Every Sabbath at 10:12 o'clock, A. M.  
1:14 P. M., in the following churches:—  
First Cong'l. - Rev. Mr. WHEELER.  
Second - Rev. Mr. GARR.  
Universalist - Rev. Mr. GARR.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.  
Sunday evenings at 5:12 o'clock, at the Bible Class, Tuesday evenings, Prayer Meeting, Saturday evenings.

[Lake Superior Correspondence.]  
SAINT SUE MARIE, Lake Superior, July 18, 1889.

MY DEAR DOCTOR.—I am writing you from one of the most interesting points in the Lake Superior Country both for its scenery and historical incidents. It is the oldest settlement in Michigan, and has all the allurement of the grandeur and beauty that a river about the quiet, silver lake rushing waterfalls, beautiful inland dark old forests and grand mountains. I am close by the falls of the St. Marie, and the murmur of their water in spite of my will, call my mind away out there among the water spirits. I have never heard such a murmur of waters—so wide—so like wind murmurs—creeping through dried forest trees in autumn. The river is about three-fourths of a mile wide here, and is a succession of rapids, and the sounds that come to me are the voices of distant ripples and tiny rills, many others less remote. I think they are the voices of sunshine, singing their songs together and laughing out the choruses, and yet there is a majesty in their waters as they move along more especially as the river widens out below the rapids and sweeps down the white banks, as if conscious that it came from the great Superior—the home of river gods. I love to watch these waters, and this grand scenery. On the north of the falls is a high ring of hills, of Trap rock, covered with evergreens. They form a part of the great chain that reaches from Labrador, across British America to this point and back far toward the North West. The falls are over the Potomac Sandstone, or as some have termed it, the Old Silurian Sandstone. There are however many boulders scattered through the channel. The excavations for the ship canal here have thrown up many fine specimens of this stone. It is of almost every variety of color. The greater part is however a dark brick color, and all through these specimens are spots of white. This is a singular feature, and no theories yet seem satisfactory to explain the cause. The light colored specimens are much harder than the red, which after a short exposure to the air, crumble or scale into fragments. No fossils are found in it here and yet it is believed by geologists to belong to the Potomac series. Thus you see I am writing you from the oldest point of the North West, geologically speaking. When all the states of Illinois, Iowa, and the Lower Peninsula of Michigan were thick set with growing and falling ferns of the carboniferous period, or buried beneath the sea of warm waters that swept over them, this old Sandstone lifted its head just as conservatively as to-day. But this is one of the oldest historical points on the North West—and indeed in the country.

The Jesuits, Charles Reymbault and Isaac Joyes came through here as early as 1641. There was then here an Indian village of ten thousand inhabitants. The chiefs received the missionaries kindly and invited them to dwell in their midst. "We will embrace you as brothers," said they "and profit by your words." It was here that they first learned of the existence of a lake still beyond, called by the Indians Kitchigummi—Big lake—and that beyond this was a country destitute of trees, and inhabited by buffaloes and deer, and the home of the Sioux. In 1660 there was another expedition under Renee Mesnard, who started from Quebec on the 28th



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of that year, saying, "I trust in that Providence which feeds the little birds of the air, and clothes the wild flowers of the desert." He passed through this place on his way to Lake Superior, and while his Indian guides were carrying the canoe over a portage, wandered into the woods and was never heard of again. On the 8th of August, 1666, Claude Alloues started from Quebec with four hundred Indians who were on their return home to the far West. In the following September he arrived at the Saute, and entered Lake Superior. He proceeded along the south shore where he said, "The Lord hath often tried our patience both day and night, by means of gales, storms and fatigue." He landed on the 1st of October at the place now called La Point. He wrote a description of his journey and spoke of the copper of the region. He says: "It happens frequently that pieces of copper are found weighing from ten to twenty pounds. I have seen several such pieces in the hands of savages; and since they are very superstitious, they esteem them as divinities or as presents given to them by the gods who dwell beneath the waters. For this reason they preserved these pieces of copper wrapped up with their most precious articles. In some families they have been kept for more than fifty years; in others they have descended from time out of mind, being cherished as domestic gods." Alloues returned safely, and in 1668 Claude Dofon and James Marquette proceeded to this place for the purpose of establishing a permanent mission. From this point the Ste Marie dates its settlement, and is, as Bancroft has said, the oldest in the State. It now contains about five hundred inhabitants, consisting chiefly of whites and half-breeds, the larger part of the Indians having removed into other parts, or gone to the burying ground, the last heritage of the race. This has always been a favorite resort for the Indians, but now the works of the white man cover their camping grounds, and the graves of their companions. The rapids afford the best fishing ground on the river. Here an abundance of large speckled trout and white-fish are taken. They are truly the sweetest fish that I have ever eaten, the trout of course being the superior of the two. The reason for their surpassing excellence is that the water is as cold and clear as that of the boiling springs of New England. There are some Indians left here, and they may be seen at morning and evening in their canoes, out upon the rapids fishing. They are very skillful in throwing their nets for white-fish. They are almost sure of a single fish if they can see him, even in the swiftest water. Two Indians always go in each canoe. One stands in the bow with a net, the other sits in the stern with a paddle. They will push the canoe up close to the swiftest rapids, and then let it float back in the current, and the Indian in the bow casts his net as the canoe floats, and as he sees a fish trying to make its way up over the rocks, takes it.

The water falls about twenty feet in the distance of a mile, and then runs gently. In the channel there are thousands of boulders, some above and others beneath the water. There are several little islands, also, that look in the foaming waters like emerald gems set in a groundwork of silver and pearl. These islands seem to have been used as burial places by the Indians. This was unknown to the whites till a few years ago, when, by chance, one of them was burnt over and large quantities of bones discovered. One of the most interesting and exciting scenes that I have looked upon, was to see the Indians go over these rapids in their canoes. I saw a boat with six persons in it, come down. I ran down the bank to try the speed of the boat. In some places I could keep by its side, but at others it would shoot past me like an arrow. The channel through which they pass, has to be picked out among the rocks, and sometimes the boat must be forced

nearly at right angles across the current. It requires a strong arm and skillful hand; but it is seldom that a canoe dips water.

A ship canal is now built here, by which the largest ships and steamers can pass up into Lake Superior. It is one mile and one twelve in length, and cost \$1,164,940.35. It was built by a grant of seven hundred and fifty thousand acres of land, given by Congress to the State of Michigan. It is a grand piece of work and is doing a great work for the vast mineral region of Lake Superior.

The climate of this place is of course cold, and all vegetation looks as if old winter had held it long and hard in his hand. His finger prints are still seen. But it is a most delightful place to pass the hot summer months in. The air is perfectly charming. Every particle comes laden with the seed of life, and once blood leaps and exults with thankfulness. I have written you already too much, but it is to be expected that our friends must be afflicted with long letters, when we travel among new and strange scenes, and you must bear your part.

I am, yours truly,  
n.  
On Saturday last, the Reform School building at Westboro, Mass., was set fire to by one of the boys who stuffed straw into an air chamber communicating with the whole structure and in a short time the whole edifice was nearly destroyed. Loss \$100,000. The fire was set by Daniel Creadon, 16 years of age, who confessed and accuses other boys.

Rev. C. Chapman, late of Chatham, Mass., has received a call to the Congregational Church of Foxcroft, Me., and is about to remove to that place.

**BETHEL PRICE CURRENT.**

COLLECTED WEEKLY FOR THE COURIER.

Flour	\$6.50 a	8.50	Beef,	6 a	10
Corn,	1.10		Round Hogs,	6 a	8
Rye,	1.00 a	1.00	Hams,	10 a	12
Seed Wheat,	1.50 a	1.75	Lard,	12 a	14
Oats,	.50		Chickens,	8 a	10
Butter,	12 a	15	Turkeys,	9 a	10
Cheese,	9 a	13	Hens,	1.00 a	1.62
Eggs,	12 a	15	Wool,	25 a	27
Apples,	10 a	12	Weeklings,	30 a	1.60
Dried Apples,	10 a	12	Hay,	7.00	10.00
Potatoes,	20 a	30	Wood,	1.50 a	1.50

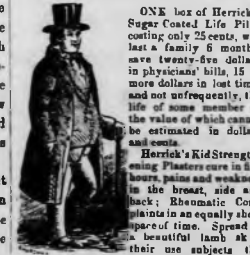
**H. F. BLANCHARD,**  
Counsellor & Attorney at Law.  
RUMFORD POINT,  
26th Oxford County, Me.

**PRINTER WANTED!**  
AT THIS OFFICE.

The Great Embroiderer to all Handing.

**TAKE THEM AND LIVE!**  
USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

**HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS**  
And Kid Strengthening Plasters!!



ONE box of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family 6 months, save twenty-five dollars in physician's bills, 15 or more dollars in lost time, and not unfrequently, the life of some member of the family, the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plasters cure in five hours, pains and weakness in the breast, side and back; Rheumatic Complaints in an equally short space of time. Spread on a beautiful lamb skin, their use subjects the wearer to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months. Pills, family box, 25 cents. Plasters on Kid, 15-25 cents.

**Magnolia Catarrh Smelt,**  
Cures Catarrh, Discharges, Sore Throat and Inflamed Eyes; Discharges from the Nose and Ears; removes those disagreeable sensations resembling the whizzing of steam, sound of distant waterfall, etc., and all complaints of the Head. Boxes 25 cents, with full Directions.

**HARVEY'S CONDITION POWDERS,**  
For diseases of Horses and Cattle. The sale of these Powders is immense, the satisfaction they give unbounded. Large Packages 25 cents, with full Directions.

**HERRICK'S matchless Sugar Coated Pills** in large boxes, 25 cents. Five boxes \$1.00. Plasters on White Kid Leather, 15-25 cents. The above articles are sold by all Druggists, and by one or more Agents in every City, Town and Hamlet in the civilized world. Herrick's Pills and Plasters have been established 20 years, and have saved thousands from the grave and their work of mercy is not yet half completed. Try them.

**HERRICK & CO., Albany, N. Y.**  
For Sale by L. C. KIMBALL and JAMES NUTTING, Agents at Bethel. HOLT & POTTER, West Bethel.  
E. BLASPHARD, traveling agent. 1y26

**PRINTER WANTED!**

**READ THIS!**

AND THEN HAND IT TO  
YOUR NEIGHBOR!!

—EUT—  
Don't Forget  
to call, yourself, at

**EPHRAIM DRESSER'S DRY GOODS!**  
—AND—  
**GROCERY STORE!!**

Before buying your supplies.  
At all times on hand a full and Superb Stock of  
Foreign & Domestic  
**DRY GOODS!**  
—AND—  
**GROCERIES,**

Boots and Shoes, Feathers, Crockery and Glass Ware, together with  
**FLOUR, SALT & FISH.**  
Also—  
**FARMING TOOLS,**  
Window Glass,  
PUTTY, NAILS, &c., &c., &c.,  
AT AS  
**Low Prices**

As can be found elsewhere.

**EPHRAIM DRESSER.**  
BETHEL, July 21, 1859.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY CHEAP!**

THE SUBSCRIBER having made large additions to his former stock of  
**Boots & Shoes,**  
and being in want of a little "Ready Money," now offers to sell for CASH DOWN.

**AT COST!!**  
For 30 Days.

N. B. As it is impossible for me to do business on the CREDIT SYSTEM, as I have for the year past, I shall hereafter sell for PAY DOWN or not at all. D. P. YOUNG.

Don't forget that you can buy at cost for 30 days.  
Bethel, July 29, 1859. 4w33

**GOULD'S ACADEMY!**  
IN BETHEL.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on the  
Last Tuesday in August,  
and continue eleven weeks.

N. T. TRUE, A. M., Principal.  
Miss O. C. WALKER, Assistant.  
Miss P. GROVER, Teacher of Music.  
Miss A. S. HASTINGS, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

Mr. E. FOSTER, Jr., Teacher of Penmanship.

Classes in the Ancient & Modern Languages will be under the instruction of the Principal. Classes will also be formed in Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography, especially for Teachers, who will receive a thorough drill in these branches, and to whom the best methods of communicating instruction will be daily pointed out. We commend this feature of the school to the special attention of Teachers. This class must be furnished with Greenleaf's New National Arithmetic.

The Mathematical Department will be under the charge of Miss Walker, who has proved herself a most successful teacher in these studies. To every student who comes here for the purpose of study, and we receive no others, every facility will be afforded for his thorough and rapid advancement.

Board in families, \$2.00 per week, wood and lights extra.

For further information, application may be made to the Principal.  
July, 20th, 1859.

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
CORNER WILLOW AND FINE STREETS,  
Opposite the Old Custom House, 7  
Portland, Me.  
N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor

**F. S. CHANDLER,**

**HAS JUST RECEIVED A Splendid Stock of**

**DRESS GOODS**

Consulting of  
Challie De Laines, Brilliant, Lawns, French Gingham, Black Silks, Amaranth Prints, Dacals, &c., &c., &c.  
Also—Men's Cotton Hose, Brown and White do. Women's and Misses, Ladies' Cloth—Hoop Skirts,

**READY-MADE CLOTHING!!**

**HATS, CAPS and UMBRELLAS, LADIES' CONGRESS BOOTS** of ever variety,  
**CONFECTIONERY!**

**Choice Groceries,**

**HAYING TOOLS!!**

and other goods too numerous to mention.

Also—Nice  
**Soda Water,**  
constantly on hand for those who wish to luxuriate in a Cooling Beverage.

A good supply of Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Nuts, &c., all of which will be sold at his usually low prices for Pay down. Call and see

**F. S. CHANDLER.**  
July 15, 1859.

**IT IS SO!**

The subscriber, having purchased one of these beautiful large French Cameras, is now prepared to take Portraits from the smallest to life size. Now is the time to secure large pictures at low prices. J. E. SMALL.  
Bethel, April, 26, 1859. 20cf

**TRUE'S**

**ELIXIR!**

THIS medicine is compounded upon scientific principles, of vegetable substances, and is not only a sure exterminator of worms of every description, but it is the best medicine of the age for  
Canker, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Indigestion.

All of these diseases have yielded to this medicine when they have defied the power of all other. For  
Canker in the Mouth or Throat, It may be used as a gargle several times a day.

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE, PROPRIETOR,  
26 Lewiston Falls, Maine.  
JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me.

**ISLAND POND HOTEL,**  
Island Pond, Vt.

Through Trains dine here.  
Way Trains remain over night.

Porters in attendance to convey Baggage to the house free of charge.  
Stairs and Corridor Passage from Depot to Hotel.  
G. G. WATKINS, Proprietor.

**Fairbanks' CELEBRATED**  
Railroad, Hay, Coal and Store

**SCALES!**  
OF EVERY VARIETY,  
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,  
1y20 24 Kilby Street, Boston.

**BOARDING**  
S. H. CHAPMAN,  
WOULD inform the public that he is prepared to accommodate those wishing to procure board and pleasant room for the coming season. His house is beautifully located on the Common, corner of  
Elm st., Bethel Hill, Me.  
and commands a fine prospect.  
Terms Reasonable.

**Horses & Carriages TO LET!**  
ICE FOR SALE  
In large or small quantities. 6m26

**HOT FOR GOLD AND SILVER!—NOW** to make easy and cheap. Send a 3 ct. stamp, and get full particulars how to obtain wealth. Address  
S. HARRISON, Chemist, 75 West 13th St., New York City.

**WANTED.**  
A BOY about 15 years of age, to learn the Printing Business. He must have a good English education, be active and steady. To such an one a good chance is offered. Apply at this office.

**WOOD'S MOWER,**

**PATENTED FEB. 22d, 1850.**

During the six years I have been engaged in the manufacture of the Mower, Reaper and Mower, I have given much thought and attention to the construction of what I foresee would be a great want of the Farmers—a lighter and cheaper machine especially for mowing, than had yet been made.

And now, after the most thorough and repeated experiments and tests in every variety of field, and in all kinds and in every condition of grass, I am prepared with entire confidence to offer the Farmers and dealers of the United States, the great masterpiece in this department of Agricultural labor-saving machines—a Mower, superior in its capacity for good work to any hitherto introduced, of easy draft, light, cheap and durable.

This machine I now offer as my latest invention, to meet a special want of farmers, and to place within the reach of all, a Mower that for practical working, cheapness and simplicity, will be without a rival.

I build Two-Horse and One-Horse Mowers. The Two-Horse Mower weighs 425 lbs., and cuts a swath four feet wide (on turn of specially ordered). The One-Horse Mower weighs 30 lbs., (395 lbs.) and cuts a swath three and a half feet wide.

For a more full description of the Mower, reference is made to my Pamphlet, which will be furnished on application. With each machine will be furnished two extra guards, two extra sections, one wire brush and oil-can.

Warranted capable of cutting ten acres of grass per day in a workmanlike manner.  
Price of Two-Horse Mower, \$85.00  
One-Horse Mower, 75.00.  
Delivered at Depot, Bethel.

I continue as heretofore, and with greater success than at any previous time, the manufacture and sale of "Manny's Patent Combined Reaper and Mower with Wood's Improvement." Agents—Wm. Sparrow, Portland; John Moore, Augusta; Elder & Herrick, Waterville; Neal and Wentworth, Skowhegan; R. B. Denning, Bangor; or Chas. F. WHITMAN, Watertown, General agent for Maine.

WALTER A. WOOD,  
Manufacturer & Proprietor,  
Horsick Falls, N. Y.  
Descriptive pamphlets may be had, and a sample of the Machine seen by calling on  
A. L. BURBANK, Agent,  
6w-26 Bethel, Me.

**G. T. Railroad.**  
Portland District.

**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT**  
Commencing June 20, 1859.

Trains leave daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—  
Leave Portland for Island Pond and way Stations, at 7:45 A. M., and 1:15 P. M.  
Leave Island Pond for Portland, at 7:20 A. M., and 1:30 P. M.  
Leave Bethel for Portland, at 10:50 A. M., and 4:25 P. M.  
Leave Bethel for Island Pond, at 10:30 A. M., and 4:25 P. M.

S. T. CORSER, Superintendent.

**JAMES NUTTING,**  
Agent for the following Popular,

**Patent Medicines, &c.**

Kennedy's Discovery, Peruvian Syrup, Clark's Female Pills, "Sassafras" Invigorator, Langley's Bitters, Humboldt's Ex. Balm, Will Cherry Bitters, Hooker's Cherry Syrup, Davis' Pain Killer, Atwood's "Do."

Bryan's Palm Water, Clark's "Do." Brown's Troches, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Dr. Houghton's Discovery for Croup, the treatment of Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Mustang Liniment, Parson's Rat Exterminator, Condition Powders, Dead Shot for Rabbits, Tobias' Hair Restorer.

**PERFUMERY &c.**  
Barney's Triple Extract, Rose Geranium, Musk, West End, New Moon Hay, Rose, Upper Ten, Air of Heaven, Patchouly, Musk Lavender, Frankincense, Kiss Me Quick, Jockey Club, Bouquet de Caroline, Verbena Water, &c.

The above goods are received direct from the Manufacturers or their Agents, and are sold at the lowest market prices.  
Bethel, June 19, 1859.

**\$1,000 REWARD!**  
Will be paid for any medicine that will cure

**Littlefield's MAGNETIC ELECTRIFIER,**  
FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF

Head-ache, Tooth-ache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Side or Stomach, Ear-ache, Burns, Scalds, Frezors, Chills, Bruises, fresh Cuts, old Sores, Ague in the Face, New Eyes, Spider bites, Head-aches, &c., and the best medicine in existence for

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY,**  
AND ALL  
**SUMMER COMPLAINTS!**

**JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me.**

**WM. ALLEN & SON,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**Foreign & Domestic**

**CONFECTIONERY!**  
CIGARS, &c.,  
No. 13 Exchange Street,  
PORTLAND, ME  
3m23

**Job Printing at this Office.**

**A LIST OF WONDERS.**—Among the thousand of marvelous inventions which American genius has produced within the last few years, are the following compiled from an abstract from the Patent Office Report:—

The report explains the principle of the celebrated Hobbs lock. Its "unpickability" depends upon a secondary or false set of picking tumblers, which prevent instrument used in picking from touching the real ones. Moreover, the lock is powder-proof, and may be loaded through the key-hole and fired off till the bugar is tired of his fruitless work, or fears that the explosions will bring to view his experiments more witness than he desires.

A harpoon is described which makes the whale kill himself. The more he pulls the line, the deeper goes the harpoon.

An ice-making machine has been patented, which is worked by a steam engine. In an experimental trial, it froze several bottles of sherry, and produced blocks of ice of the size of a cubic foot, when the thermometer was up to eighty degrees. It is calculated that for every ton of coal put into the furnace, it will make a ton of ice.

From Dr. Dale's examination report, we gathered some idea of the value of patents. A man who had made a slight improvement in straw cutters, took a model of his machine through the Western States, and after a tour of eight months, returned with forty thousand dollars. Another man had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months, he sold for sixty thousand dollars. These are ordinary cases—while such inventions as the telegraph, the plating machine, and India rubber patent are worth millions each.

Examiner Lane's report describes new electrical inventions. Among these is an electrical whaling apparatus by which the whale is literally "shocked" to death. Another is an electromagnetic alarm, which rings bells and displays signals in case of fire and burglars. Another is an electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for you at any hour you please.

There is a "sound gatherer," a sort of large ear-trumpet, to be placed in front of a locomotive, bringing to the engineer's ears, all the noise ahead; perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the noise of the train.

There is an invention that picks up pins from a confused heap, turns them round with their heads up, and sticks them in papers in regular rows.

One machine cuts cheese; another scours knives and forks; another rocks the cradle; and seven or eight take in washing and ironing.

There is a parlor chair patented that cannot be tipped back on two legs, and a railway chair that can be tipped back in any position without any legs at all.

Another patent is for a machine that counts passengers in an omnibus, and takes their fares. When a very fat gentleman gets in, it counts two and charges double.

There are a variety of guns patented that load themselves; a fishing line that adjusts its own bait, and a rat trap that throws away the rat, and then baits itself, and stands in the corner for another.

There is a machine also, by which a man prints, instead of writes his thoughts. It is played like a piano forte. And speaking of pianos it is estimated that nine thousand are made every year in the United States, giving constant employment to 1,900 persons, and costing over \$2,000,000.

**SAD REPLY OF JOHNSON.**—A man named Lincoln, who worked in the Globe mill, committed suicide by cutting his throat, last Tuesday. He had been summoned as a witness before the inquest in the case of Riley, who was lately murdered. Somebody, by way of what is called a "practical joke," made Lincoln believe that he was suspected of being concerned in the murder. The "joke" took so well that the poor fellow bade good bye to his wife, who is sick with pulmonary disease, went into the mill, and drew a jack-knife across his throat.—*Providence Journal.*

## Original Poetry.

For the Courier.  
**Amassantcook.**

Proud Amassantcook, standing there,  
A record of the past,  
Long we've wished thou might'st find  
A name, 'Tis found at last,  
Thy name of a noble tribe,  
That once dwelt at thy base,  
Howling in pleasure,  
In war dance and the chase,  
Who claimed the rugged sides,  
And viewed their peaceful home,  
Drank waters of thy springs,  
Nor dreamed of thy future doom.

A change came over them,  
As a change came o'er thee,  
For white men laid them low;  
His axe hath shorn thy tree,  
His fire hath reached thy brow  
And made it ever black—  
Fit emblem of this tribe,  
Are fallen trees laid there,  
West Bethel.

**Asa and Ira.**

Asa and Ira were brothers, whose farms lay side by side in a fertile interval.

When the corn, the oats and the barley were springing up, the weeds took advantage of the rich soil and came up with them.

"Do you see," said Asa, "what hold the weeds are taking? There is danger of their cloaking our crops entirely."

"Well, well we must be resigned," replied Ira; "weeds as well as grain were a part of the Creator's plan, and there is no use in murmuring about them."

And he laid down for his usual afternoon dose.

"I can only resign to what I can't help," said Asa. So he went to work and ploughed and hoed until his fields were clear of weeds. The army worms are in the neighborhood," said Asa to Ira one day.

"They have eaten through the adjoining meadows, and are moving to wards us."

"Ah exclaimed Ira, "they will surely destroy what the weeds have not choked out—I will immediately retire to pray that their course may be stopped or turned aside."

But Asa replied, "I pray betimes every morning, for strength to do the work of the day."

And he hastened to dig a trench round his land which the army-worms could not pass—while Ira returned only in season to save a small portion of his crops from their ravages.

"Do you see, Ira?" said Asa, another morning, "the river is rising very fast. There is but a slender chance of preventing our farms from being overflowed."

"Alas it is a judgment upon us for our sins, and what can we do?" cried Ira, throwing himself in despair upon the ground.

"There are no judgments so severe as those which our own sins bring upon us," replied Asa.

And he went quickly and hired workmen with whose help he raised an embankment that withstood the flood, while Ira witnessed with blank looks and folded hands the destruction of his harvest.

"There is one consolation," said he, "my children, at least, are left me."

But while Asa's sons grew up strong and virtuous men, among Ira's there was a drunkard, a gambler and a suicide.

"The ways of the Lord are not equal," complained Ira to his brother, "Why are you always prospered, while I am afflicted, and my old age disgraced?"

"I only know this," replied Asa, "that heaven has always helped me to treat the faults of my children as I did the weeds, the caterpillars and the flood; and that I have never presumed to send a petition upward without making God, my right-hand servant, the messenger of my prayer."—*Larry Larcom.*

**Memories.**—I wonder where that child, Arthur is?—he is very quiet. I hope he is not in mischief. Child—O, no, mamma, dear! He's not in mischief, for he is in the library, playing with the pens and ink.

**A Boy's Definition of the Ohio.**—A correspondent writes us as follows: "I heard the other day a clergyman telling of his experiences as school teacher in Cincinnati, some years ago. He gave to a school of small boys, as a subject for composition, 'The Ohio River,' and one little fellow brought in the following: 'He was born at the creation. His father is the Monongahela. He is bigger than both his parents. It is not known when he will die.'—*New York Post.*

## A Railroad Train Attacked by a Bull.

**A BELL.**—An accident of a very singular and serious nature occurred on the Alleghany Valley Railroad, on Wednesday evening. It appears that as the Express train was passing a point near White Rock Station, about nine miles this side of Kittanning, it was charged upon by a bull belonging to a gentleman named Klingensmith, residing in the neighborhood, and said to be an animal of unusual strength and ferocity. In the collision which followed, his bovine majesty was crushed almost to a jelly, and his defunct remains carried some distance along the track. The affair, however, did not stop here. The carcass proved an impassable obstruction to the train, and the locomotive, tender and freight cars were thrown off the track. The latter went over an embankment some thirty feet in height, and was reduced almost to a complete wreck. The passenger car, the last in the train, remained on the track, else the consequences would have been far more serious. The locomotive was a good deal used up, and the track damaged for some forty feet, but beyond this nothing serious resulted from the strange occurrence.

**Patrick**—was a baggage-master on the Georgia Railroad, and attentive to his business. A few evenings since, while at his post, he was accosted by an excited passenger, who, in a rude and boisterous manner, demanded repeatedly to know the whereabouts of his trunk. Pat, after several times replying to the interrogatory, at length lost patience, and thus put an end to the stranger's troublesome questioning. "Och, mister, I wish in my soul you were the elephant instead of the jackass, for this you'd have yer trunk always under yer eye."

**The Tomato.**—Dr. Bennett ascribes to the Tomato the following important medicinal properties:—1st. That the Tomato is one of the most powerful aperients of the liver and other organs; where calomel is indicated, it is probably one of the most effective, and the least hurtful remedial agents known to the profession.

2d. That a chemical extract will be obtained from it, that will supercede the use of calomel in the cure of disease.

3d. That he has successfully treated diarrheas with this article alone.

4th. That when used as an article of diet it is almost a sovereign for dyspepsia and indigestion.

5th. That it should be constantly used for daily food; either cooked, raw, or in the form of catsup, it is the most healthy article now in use.

We should like to know if any case has occurred of Autumnal Typhoid Fever in New England where the patient has made use of Tomatoes. We doubt it.—[*Ed. Courier.*]

**THE SLAUGHTER WHICH SUSTAINS US.**—When we ride we sit upon the skin of the pig; when we walk, we tread upon the skin of the bullock; we wear the skin of the kid upon our hands, and the fleece of the sheep upon our backs. More than half the world are human beings in sheep's clothing. We eat the flesh of some creature, of some we drink the milk; upon others we are dependent for the cultivation of the soil; and if it is a pain for us to suffer hunger and cold, we should scrupulously avoid inflicting wanton misery upon the animals by which we are warmed and fed.

**"Jake tell me how old I is an I'll treat."**

"Well Bones I tink you twenty years old."

"Who ben telling you how old I is how did you know?"

"O I is berry good for guessing; ole marse says I can hit 'em every time."

"Well I is five years older dan dat mister Jake."

"Well I was not tinkin so much about de five years as about de last you know."

## At St. Lawrence Railroad Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad, was held at the City Hall, Portland, Tuesday the 2d. Directors for the ensuing year, were chosen as follows:

St. John Smith, John B. Brown, Charles E. Barrett, Phineas Barnes, John M. Wood, Geo. F. Shepley, J. L. Farmer, Byron Greenough, Harrison J. Libby.

The Road for the past year has been kept in good running condition, and much improved by rebuilding the stone abutments of many of the piers and bridges, and replacing several old wooden structures—the most important with iron, and the others with new wooden bridges. The number of iron bridges at the close of this season, including those over the Presumpscot, Wild, and Connecticut Rivers, will be sixteen.

The funded debt of the Company is as follows:

City of Portland bonds, loaned to the Railroad Company,	\$2,000,000
Bonds of the Railroad Company, dated April 1, 1851, on fifteen years, exclusive of those pledged to the City of Portland as collateral Bonds of the Railroad Company, dated Nov. 1, 1852, on twenty-five years, payable in Sterling currency	988,000
Notes payable before mentioned,	484,000
Total,	\$3,472,000

The amount of the two Sinking Funds, July 1, 1859, as will appear by the Report of the Commissioners, is \$285,567.01.

The Grand Trunk Railway is completed to St. Mary's, C. W., about 724 miles from Portland; thence by Branch to London, 22 miles, there connecting with the Great Western Railroad of Upper Canada. From Richmond to Quebec, 96 miles; and from Quebec to St. Thomas, 49 miles; the Road is also finished. From St. Thomas to River DeLoon, about 30 miles, the construction is progressing.

A Railroad from Toronto, 38 miles long, connects the Grand Trunk with the Great Western Railroad of Upper Canada, at Hamilton.

The Grand Trunk is connected with Lake Huron by the Ontario, Simcoe and Huron Railroad, 95 miles long.

The extension of the Grand Trunk Railway from St. Mary's, by Port Sarua to Detroit, about 127 miles, is all under contract, and will be completed and ready for use next autumn.

The Victoria bridge is nearly completed. The abutments and twenty-two of the twenty-four piers are finished, and the other two under good way. Eighteen of the twenty-four iron tubes, constituting the roadway are in place, complete, and the iron for the other six tubes is at Montreal. The bridge will be finished and ready for the passage of locomotives and cars next autumn. When completed it will be nearly two miles in length.

**CUSTOMERS!**

Avail yourselves of the Opportunity.

**F. S. Chandler,**

IS SELLING OFF AT

LESS THAN

COST!!

HIS ENTIRE STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Consisting of

THIN COATS, PANTS, VESTS,

&c., STRAW AND LEGHORN

HATS!

Also—

DRESS GOODS,

Consisting of CHALLI DELAINE, DUCALS, ERENCH GINGHAMS, LAWNS, ORGANDIS MUSLINS, BRILLIANTS, &c., &c.

It is so—because it is so.

Call and See.

Bethel, Aug. 2, 1859. 3w

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
CORNER WILLOW AND FINE STREETS,  
Opposite the Old Custom House,  
Portland, Me.  
N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor

## WATCHES & JEWELRY

**JOHN S. ABBOTT**  
(Formerly of Boston.)

HAS just arrived from Boston with a Large and New Stock of

**WATCHES, CLOCKS**  
And Jewelry,

OF ALL KINDS!  
Also a good assortment of

**SILVER and PLATED**  
Spoons, Forks & Butter Knives,

With a general assortment of  
Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated

**SPECTACLES,**  
To suit all ages, together with a good assortment of useful and

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## A Weekly Family

**VOL. 1.**

**The Bethel Courier.**

JAMES NUTTING, Proprietor.

N. T. TRUE, Editor.

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